

The Saturday Evening Post.

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CONDITIONS.

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[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

JEPHTHA'S DAUGHTER.

Say who is yon Maiden that comes with the Harp,
To welcome the warrior home?
'Tis the daughter of Jephthah, whose smile could impart
To a father, more bliss than renown.
The battle was won, and God had entwined
Victorious wreaths round his brow,
Yet a dread word'd steal over the warrior's mind
As he silently mused on his vow.
He starts, for her Harp's sweetest notes he now hears,
And she flies to a father's embrace—
O God, he exclaims, Thou whom my soul fears,
Accept all that's virtuous and chaste.
The victim is doom'd, but a happier lot
Awaits her in regions afar,
And the daughter of Jephthah can never be forgot,
Where she alone like the mild evening star.

LAURA.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

A PARAPHRASE.

Wisher thou goest I will go; thy people shall be my
people, and thy God my God.
How oft have I journey'd this wide world with thee,
No dream'd of the tempest on life's troubled sea;
Our joys were as bright as the summer's warm ray
That beams from the east when the sun gilds the day;
But how alter'd the scene of our joyous abode,
We now wander alone from our land and our God,
And the voice of our kindred has died on the blast
That Dath's prowling minister breath'd as he pass'd;
And since we are thrown on this wide world of woe,
Wherever thou goest, there too will I go—
And when thou art laid on the cold heath to die,
Wherever thou liest, there too will I lie.

RUTH.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

To Miss L****—on Frowning.
As clouds, that flitting o'er the solar beam,
Cast their deep shadows on the waters blue,
And then glide quickly off—the trembling stream,
Pours'd that the sun again can meet her view;
Dances in ecstasy upon the crests
Of light waves that leave their little breasts,
And sinking, hide, then rise, more beams invite—
So may the sunshine of thy smiles, my love,
(When with a sigh I wait those clouds away.)
Trembling and dancing in thy blue eyes prove
That clouds should never shade thy glorious ray.

PERARCHE.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

TO CONSTANCE.

Lady, my heart is still thy own—
My love for thee will never change;
And though to other climes I roam,
Or through the unfeeling world I range,
Thou wilt be with me, and I'll think of thee,
That thou wilt kindly think of me.
Dear Constance, when the evening hour
Shall glow the sky with many a star,
I'll think that, in thy lonely bower,
A prayer will rise for him afar:
Who'er the wide and pathless sea,
Still loudly sighs for love and thee.

HENRY B.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

TO WOMAN.

Woman, experience might have told me,
That all must Love thee, who behold thee;
Savely experience might have taught,
But prompt promises are naught;
But placed in all thy charms before me,
Art I forget but to adore thee?
O, Memory! thou choicest blessing
When join'd with Hope, and youth possessing;
But how much cur'd by every Lover
When Hope is fled, and passion's over;
Woman, that fair and fond deceiver,
How prompt are striplings to believe her!
How throbs the pulse when first we view
The eye that rolls in glossy blue,
Or sparkling black, or mildly throws
A beam from under level brows;
How quick we credit every oath,
And hush her plighted willing troth,
Fondly we hope 'twill last for aye,
When, lo, she changes in a day;
This record will forever stand,
"Woman thy vows are trac'd on sand."

MORDANT.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

THE ROSE.

There's not a flower on earth that grows
Displays such beauties as the Rose;
Matured, its capsules soon divide,
Spontaneously unfolding wide,
Its leaves are seen in order laid,
With richest colours overspread;
The sweetest odours overspread,
And all the air with incense fill;
Within the beech its leaves dip,
And odour the purest nectar sip;
It is the Rose! this beautiful flower
In light will compose a regal bower;
The prudent victor need not scorn
To let the Rose his crown adorn.

FLORA.

Moral and Religious.

THE SABBATH.

The salutary effects of public worship are so numerous and so obvious, that they have not escaped the notice of the most careless spectator.—This institution of heaven has a direct and powerful bearing upon almost every interest of man, as a social, rational, moral and immortal being.—Few things have a greater influence over the friendly affections of the heart, than a regular attendance at the house of God. When around the public altar, and mingling our prayers and praises to a common PARENT in heaven, we can hardly fail of receiving a deep and practical impression, that we are all connected by the strong ties of universal brotherhood. A sympathy for our fellow-worshippers is awakened, and order, and harmony, and friendship in society, are its necessary and spontaneous results. There is a social intercourse—a mingling of affections in the temple of Jehovah, which forms a much stronger bond of union among men, than any thing which is excited in assemblies of dissipation or parties of pleasure.

The house of God, too, is a school of intelligence. Here subjects are discussed, and if the minister of the gospel be qualified for his office, in a manner calculated to awaken and engage the highest powers of intellect. The human mind has generally attained its most vigorous growth; and valuable information has been most extensively diffused in those places where this institution of God has been properly revered. That the practical morality of the world is dependent on the instructions and ordinances which belong to public worship, has hardly ever been denied. A virtuous community can nowhere be found upon the globe, except in those places where the people assemble with conscientious regularity for the duties which are required of them. Heathen countries are proverbially abandoned and degraded, and those parts of Christendom in which little or no attention is paid to the Sabbath, approximate to the degradation and abandonment of the pagans.

But this heavenly institution is, by too many, treated with practical neglect. It might be supposed, that professors of religion would surround almost every obstacle in order to visit the house of God upon the Sabbath. But alas! a frivolous excuse often robs them of all the blessings of the sanctuary. Some slight indisposition—which is sure to vanish before the light of Monday morning—or a little "cloud not bigger than a man's hand"—is deemed an adequate apology for absence from the assembly of the saints. Alas, how can such persons wade through "much tribulation" to the kingdom of heaven? Some who make no profession of religion, are rarely ever in the house of God.—While the saints are engaged in acts of public worship, they are seeking their pleasure, or attending to their worldly business. As to them the sanctuary was built in vain—in vain, has Christ purchased salvation for sinners—and in vain, does the messenger of the cross proclaim the grace of God to man.

PRECEPTS.

Make religion the rule of every principle and action.
Never do any thing which is contrary to its principles, nor espouse any cause which it will not justify.
Let our Saviour's golden rule be the standard to regulate our actions and dealings with the world. Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.
In all your dealings be strictly honest, and never, for the sake of gain, do an unworthy action.
Never do any thing which you are not certain is just and honourable.
Never use profane or obscene language.
Never magnify the faults of any, not even of enemies, but on the contrary always palliate their errors as much as a regard to truth and equity will permit.

THE OBSERVER—No. IV.

Fortuna et mutabile semper.—Virgil.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

MARY.

"Ay, so you serve us,
"Till we serve you—but when you have our roses,
You barely leave the thorns to prick ourselves,
And mock us with our barrenness."

All's well that ends well.

I know not how it is, but from my youth upwards, I always had a strong predilection for wandering among Grave-Yards, and contemplating those receptacles of mortality—and have often been led to say in the beautiful lines of Shakespeare—

"Death is a fearful thing—
To die, and go we know not where,
To lie in cold obstruction, and to rot;
This sensible warm motion to become
A kneaded clod, and the delighted spirit
To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside
In thrilling regions of thick-rob'd ice;
To be imprison'd in the viewless winds,
And blown with restless violence about
The pent world; or to be worse than worst
Of those, that lawless and uncertain thoughts
Imagine howling!"—'tis too horrible!
The weary and most loathed worldly life,
That age, ache, penury, and imprisonment
Can lay on nature, is a paradise
To what we fear of death."

The last earthly rendezvous of wayward man is there. We see no difference then between the child of wealth and the out-cast pauper—both alike return to the dust from whence they sprung.—It was on one of these occasions, in wandering through a small village grave-yard, accompanied by the sexton, (a remarkably shrewd and conversant man,) that I was struck with this brief epitaph, on a plain marble slab, "Poor Mary," over which grew a Rose tree. The sexton, perceiving my surprise at this singular inscription, which he said never failed to attract the attention of strangers, began to narrate poor Mary's short but sympathetic story. Mary Bloomfield, the name of the maid that lies interred here, was placed by pecuniary circumstances on a level with the rest of the village lasses, but her mind, which was an index of her person, far out-shone any comparison that could have been made among her youthful acquaintances. She was innocent, and graceful as she was lovely—decent and frank—besides so candid and open in her manners, that all who knew her loved her. Mary was the only surviving child of aged parents, and they fondly doted upon their dutiful and affectionate daughter. But in an evil hour this healthful blossom was robbed of all its sweets. A year has scarce passed away, since there returned to our village, a young soldier, who had distinguished himself on the lines, and whose father is the owner of the little cottage on the hill, which once was the abode of happiness and Mary. He believed her—became infatuated—and marked her for his prey. He contrived to have a meeting—and to her he made a declaration of his love. The poor credulous girl, not aware of the arts of a libertine, listened to the ensnaring adulation with the

most zealous attention—conscious of her dependent situation, she was dazzled and flattered at the professions of a man of such elevated rank.—He swore eternal fidelity—and she believed him! His was the poisonous language of the well-finished seducer—hers, that of plain, unsophisticated truth. From her ignorance of mankind, and consequently of the deceit which stalks in open day, she easily became entangled in the net he had set for her. Alas! poor Mary! Need I say he accomplished his pestiferous design—and the maiden's honour paid the forfeit of her misplaced affection. Vice beheld the iniquity and triumphed, for her destruction was completed. The artful villain forsook his victim—he left her to all the pangs of injured love, which preyed fast upon her mind, and soon laid waste the fairest hopes of youthful promise. She became pale, haggard, and emaciated—her cheeks hollow, and her eyes glaring and inanimate—like the drooping lily she gradually pined away, and saw without regret the hour approaching when she would bid the world farewell. Unable to struggle with extreme mental wretchedness, united to the severest bodily agony, she died! The parents of Mary, worn down with grief, followed their child to the grave a few months after they had seen her breathe her last.

A Rose tree has been planted on her grave, an emblem of that spotless purity which held its seat in her bosom—and the only request she had to make has been complied with. Poor Mary! She wished that these simple words alone should mark the spot where her remains were laid, that they might possibly awaken some remorse in her betrayer, should his footsteps lead him this way.

R. E.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

THE SERENADE.

The moon is coursing thro' the sky,
And on the lattice beams, my love;
Oh! may her varying glances dye
With pleasure all thy dreams, my love.
On forests dark, on flowery leas,
She sheds her silvery ray, my love;
And far the earth-born vapours flee
Before the moon of May, my love.
Arise, arise, my gentle fair,
Thy lover waits thy sight, my love;
Swift to thy favorite bower repair,
For soon will close the night, my love.
The moon is sinking in the sky,
And early dawns the day, my love;
The night-bird's songs in silence die,
Arise, and come away, my love.

The above lines were sung with a touching expression, as I approached a beautiful country seat a short distance from the city. A stillness, as of the grave, rested on the earth, uninterrupted save by the rich swell of the serenade's voice, which the vagrant breeze swept by my ear. There was something magical in it—the romantic wooing of the lover, thus addressing his mistress when all the world else was wrapped in sleep; the lady herself leaning from the window, to watch the expression of the musician's countenance; the rich odour the passing zephyr bore upon its wing; the scarcely heard dash of a distant waterfall, all combined to carry my imagination to other days. My fancy, ever on the alert to catch an extravagant idea, instantly transformed the lover into one of those fearless cavaliers of yore, who would storm castles, battle with whole legions, and venture any hazardous enterprise to obtain the favour of his mistress. The lady at the window, appeared an imprisoned damsel, gazing from the "donjon keep" of some persecuting admirer on the futile attempts of her lover to her rescue.—My fancy pictured the lord of the castle haughtily interrogating the intruder in his domains, and I could distinctly hear the still haughtier reply.—In a moment the swords leaped from their scabbards, and the parties were engaged in mortal combat. The lover prevailed, for he had driven his adversary to the earth, and raised his sword to perforate his bosom, when I rushed forward and seized it—

The illusion vanished, and my surprise was only equalled by my embarrassment, when I perceived I had wrested a flute from the hands of the serenader, which returning, with as good an apology as the case would admit of, I hastened home.

RAYMOND.

The Ladies' Friend.

CAUTION TO THE LADIES IN CHOOSING A HUSBAND.

Nothing is more common than for a man to profess and even imagine himself in love: yet how few there are who do not apply to the dictates of self-interest this manner of one of the most chaste and refined of human sensations. When attracted by personal beauty or accomplishments, a man finds himself irresistibly engaged by the object who possesses them, is impatient of her absence, and transported with delight in her presence; when the scene of his wishes is the possession of so charming a creature, and he is indifferent to what means he may attain it: does he love her? Yes—as an epicure may be said to love an ortolan.

The man who, susceptible of more refined enjoyment, seeks in the object of his desires the agreeable companion, the sincere friend, the mother of his cares, and the partner of his joys, his councilor and abettor in all the relations of life, in fine every engaging character he is equally capable of making her so, wishes not the real interest of the object he professes to love, but his own exclusively, and would by no means relinquish his pretensions, though a fairer prospect of happiness might await her, with her affections directed to another person.

When this is the case, (as it too frequently is,) it cannot be denied that the man is in love, but I think it equally clear that he is in love with himself.

Permit me, then, my fair towns-women, to caution you against the selfish passions which you will too often find actuating the conduct of your admirers; and to point out a few indications by which you will judge whether to ascribe a man's addresses to a mere gratification of self, or real love for you. If the candidate for your heart commits the least trespass on your delicacy, he has no other affection for you than that of the tiger for his prey. Listen not a moment then to him who but hunts a wish to anticipate his lawful and hallowed pleasures; he must either be a villain or a fool. When on a short acquaintance he presses you to a precipitate marriage, this too must be the eagerness or instigation of interest; for the only sure foundation of real love is a thorough and intimate knowledge of the merits of the object. If he attempts to conceal from you any part of his situation in life or character; if he refuses to concur in any step which on mature deliberation promises benefit to you, though it may tend to defer, or even to prevent the union he aspires to, it is palpably evident that his own happiness, not yours, is the end in view.

When the lover has obtained your affections and confidence, when female reserve relaxing, you resign your future conduct and person to his advice and protection, observe him then with a more watchful eye than ever. The sincere lover will from that hour become more tender, yet more respectful; he will not in public betray a consciousness of his power over you; and if in private he indulges the remembrance of a confession which has made him happy, it will be only to awaken his gratitude and excite his efforts to deserve it. His study henceforth will be less to please than secure your happiness, yet he will anxiously seize every opportunity to gratify your innocent wishes, nor ever dissuade you from the most trivial purpose, without convincing you that he has reason enlisted on his side. He will, as a friend, correct your errors, and reprove your follies, while by laying open his own to reciprocal admonition, he disclaims all insidious pretensions of superiority—he will not ask you to neglect your former connections and friendships, and devoting every thought to him, exclude the meritorious of either sex from the place they deserve in your regard.

On the contrary, he will encourage you to cherish every social tie, and satisfied that he is fortunately preferred to all mankind, will rejoice, in your general benevolence, will love whomsoever you may love, and teach you to esteem those whom he esteems. Now, after your acknowledgment that he can render you happy, he will no longer think of resigning you for any earthly consideration whatever. Yet he will pay due attention to any circumstances which in prudence or in duty ought to defer the completion of your mutual wishes, and when that is accomplished, the lover and friend shall never be sunk in the husband, but personal regard, added to sentiment, shall secure to the end of life, the utmost portion of happiness here below, which can only be attained thus, and which delicate and virtuous minds alone are capable of.

RUSTICUS.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

THE ESSAYIST—No. IV.

ON VIRTUE.

I know of no consideration that should induce us more to the practice of virtue than this—that it is the surest and best means of obtaining happiness here, independent of the certainty it assures us of the bliss of an hereafter. If this consideration were more generally acted upon, virtue would have more followers, and the deformities of vice would be less frequent; the virtuous energies of man would then never pall, for the anticipation of enjoyment would add vigour to his efforts, and though suffering under a complication of evils, the mind would rise superior to them all in the confidence that they must have a period when they will cease to annoy, and that the permanency of virtue will surmount the obstacles which chance or misfortune may throw in our way, and give us, when these obstacles are surmounted, the truest relief and enjoyment in the long sought good. The virtuous man can never be happy, however liberally he may be supplied with the blessings of life, for these indeed are but perpetual monitors of his own unworthiness, and are perhaps as sure a source of unhappiness to him, as their possession would be of consolation to those whose conscience would justify the enjoyment. The calm serenity of virtue keeps up in the mind of the good man a ray of pleasure that can never fail to cheer so long as its source is uncontaminated, or the efficacy of its influence acknowledged, and is no doubt a far recompense for ills which outwardly afflict. The good man has a consolation even in adversity which is wholly unknown to those whose sufferings are the consequence of guilt, and the darkness of whose minds, where no radiation of virtue illumines, offers them no light of joy to guide their steps in the thorny road of trouble and distress. Virtue can endure with patience the trials ordered to test it, and draw consolation from itself of more substantial efficacy than all the promise of pleasure or the allurement of ease and thoughtlessness—it is the spring from whence emanates our truest pleasures, and it is rich in consolation when the hand of affliction is on us—teaching us patience and resignation to our lot; and tracing our calamities to a higher source than the mere agency of mortal circumstances, it disposes to that state of mind when we are willing and proud to acknowledge that dependence on a supreme and invisible power, which should constitute the first and governing principle of an intelligent and rational mind.

CLIO.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

THE MEDLEY—No. I.

Youth is a time in which lasting impressions, whether of good or evil, may be made on the mind—in which it may put forth in the luxuriant blossoms of virtue, or rank and noxious weeds may be suffered to overpread the fair prospect, and bury in their growth every excellent and ennobling quality. This is a truth so universally acknowledged that I should scarcely deem myself satisfied in bringing it forward, did it not, in a particular manner, apply to the subject on which I mean to treat.

Every benevolent mind must experience pleasure in observing the progress of knowledge, and the dissemination of truth. Civilization has held out a helping hand to the untutored savage; the means of knowledge have been extended to the most remote nations; incitements are daily offered for the encouragement of industry and genius; and the happy season of youth has been chosen for the benevolent purpose of enlightening the minds of those who, but for the generous and thus afforded them, might have worn out existence in abject ignorance, or have descended to the grave loaded with ignominy and shame. I advert to the Apprentices' Library—an institution which reflects the highest praise on the community in which it is supported, and which cannot but be attended with beneficial effects. Compare the present with the past condition of those who are partakers of the

intellectual treat which is thus opportunely afforded them. Hours of recreation, which formerly were spent in riot and excess, now are devoted to a much nobler purpose; the prosecution of science, a course of future usefulness to society, and cannot fail to be attended with present satisfaction. They hail with delight, as the harbinger of a genial day, the dawn of knowledge breaking serenely on their minds; they look back on the past life with regret, and receive consolation reflecting how far differently their future years shall be spent.

The Mercantile Library of Philadelphia is also an institution fraught with advantages to the rising generation. Would it now be believed, that an association conforming habits of reflection, and having a powerful tendency to draw young men from the dangerous and expensive follies of fashion, which too frequently lead to vice, has been pronounced to dissipate attention from mercantile affairs, to be incompatible with the duties of the counting-house and store, and to fit its members for authors rather than merchants. Yet, incredible as such an opinion may appear, it has been advanced even in the public journals. When a society somewhat similar to this was first proposed in New-York, a violent controversy was for a while maintained. Yet the tide of public opinion bore down the opposition which was offered through misguided views, or narrow interest. And societies of this kind have prospered, and have found some of their warmest patrons among enlightened merchants, who have seen the utility arising from these institutions.

I cannot think the expression of misguided views and narrow interest, at all too harsh when applied to those who are enemies to associations of this kind. Do they oppose those fancied dangers with the real and far more to be feared evils arising from dissipation and idleness? From books of an instructive and moral character every thing is to be hoped and nothing to be feared. But one of the writers in the New-York papers observed, "that he had managed to arrive at a good standing in business without any aid from books." If a "substantial credit" (as the phrase is) be the summa bonum of all their wishes, then I grant they may justly seek nothing from books. Confined to the strict bounds of what is merely requisite to form a merchant, it will be granted that great abilities are not wanting. Almost every man by a due exertion of the means, which in a greater or lesser proportion are placed in every one's reach, may without great flight of imagination, hope to be rescued from poverty, or even to attain to eminence in the commercial world. But are there no duties which, independent of the sacred one they owe to their creator, oblige them to give a due portion of time to a nobler pursuit? That fame which is got by riches, is not enviable when unsupported by any other title to excellence. The possessor of wealth, to gain which the mind is left impoverished and empty although he may command the applause and seeming respect of sycophants and dependents, can never excite the esteem of the good or the great.

The annals of our country are adorned with the lives of men who have proved themselves useful citizens, and ardent patriots, and numbers of these men were merchants; and it is gratifying to observe the many estimable characters in the mercantile part of the community which embellish the records of our city—and how justly may we expect more extensive worth in the rising generation now that the means of improvement are made common to all? Earnestly do I wish to these societies success adequate to the goodness of the intentions which they hold in view.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

ON HISTORY.

To those who desire to wander in the vista of literature, and to cul from thence the fruits of knowledge, none affords an pleasing and diversified scene as history, of whose advantages, many appear wholly ignorant. To know who mighty nations have preceded us, and the events which have immortalized the names of illustrious predecessors, are but insignificant when compared with the higher uses which its tables disclose.

A discerning eye will perceive the causes which lead to the subversion of the greatest empires, and note the revolutions which time seemingly effects. The consequences of ignorance upon a nation, are there strikingly depicted, when the mind, degraded from its true standard, suffers itself to be hurried into the most dangerous extremes, by the flashes of passion or the influence of adulation. The effects of cloquence upon the illiterate have always been matter of surprise. History presents us with numerous instances of armies fighting with fidelity in the cause of an usurper, whose winning oratory alone has possessed their ever variable minds. This tends to show the inestimable value of education, which teaches us to view every thing in its true light, and to discriminate between the captivating splendour of prevarication, and the simple garb of truth. It will expose the qualities of the uncultivated mind, which naturally inclines to words ferocity, is often subject to extreme mutability. As a country becomes settled, and the inhabitants moved to the government, the obscurity of ignorance gradually vanishes, and the resplendent light of science develops objects before unknown, thus affording both moral and corporeal employment. These things will be viewed with attention by a careful observer, who will not rest satisfied with bare facts, but will draw from them principles which will serve to elucidate higher and more important pursuits. Such a one will always bear in mind, that the greatest events often spring from trifling causes, and thereby regulate those anticipations which naturally suggest themselves.

The rise and fall of empires whilst they excite our admiration or pity, call forth the energies of the mind in describing their causes and explaining their effects upon the rest of the world.

Persia once the proud mistress of the world, rose from the settlement of a small band, who subsisted chiefly upon plunder, until civilization gradually intervening, unfolded to them better and more laudable pursuits. Commerce being introduced became a source of great wealth, and the inhabitants of other climes crowding in upon them, as a nation, they soon found themselves the most powerful. But that which was the means of their prosperity, in after times caused their destruction. Luxury extended her baneful rod over their region, enervating their minds, removing all stimulation for business, and gratifying only their basest appetites. All love of country fled, and I may add all those ties by which society is upheld and supported. Surrounding nations perceiving this rushed upon them, and they became so subject to those upon whom better days had taught them to look with indignation. Thus they incurred an useful lesson to others to shun the embers of luxury, and to maintain a just equilibrium in all things when prosperity smiles upon them.

Thus also Greece and Rome who soared to pre-eminence, fell by the same cause, and were overwhelmed Persia, Rome, and behind her majestic ruins, ever heightened curiosity. Here will be satisfied that in history the highest principles will find important principles, and sources of improvement and

very much leaving with some
dict of guilty.

The Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, June 8, 1892.

The new Jersey Market is already up, and it is contemplated that all the fixtures and stalls will be so far completed as to be ready for the reception of country produce, by the first of the next month.

AGRICULTURAL PROSPECTS.

The neighbouring country, at present, wears the appearance of a very plentiful harvest, and the labours of the husbandman, in almost every instance, except as respects wheat, are likely to be crowned with abundant success. From some cause unknown to those most acquainted with the cultivation of grain, the *Merion* is, a small black insect that secretes itself in the lower parts of the wheat stalk, has made great ravages this year. The complaints are not confined to any particular section of the state, for they are nearly general throughout, and in other parts of the union, the crops have suffered in like manner.

On Tuesday and Wednesday last, the first Agricultural fair which has taken place under the late regulations of the State Legislature, was held near this city. Large numbers of fine Cattle of every description, and considerable quantities of domestic manufactures, were exhibited, and prizes awarded for the best specimens of stock. A new Mowing Machine, invented by J. Bailey, of Chester county, which with the aid of one man and a horse, mows eight acres of grass per day, in the handsomest manner, was tried, and received the approbation of the society. A ploughing match, in which Mr. Powell's farmer succeeded in obtaining the prize, also elicited much praise. At one o'clock, on the latter day, Judge Peters delivered an oration on the advantages which would accrue to the commonwealth by these public displays of her internal improvements, in the presence of an immense concourse of persons from this and the adjoining states, who had collected on this novel occasion.

The Musical Fund Society of Philadelphia, has publicly announced its intention of performing on Monday evening next, at the Washington Hall, Haydn's celebrated composition of the *Creation of the World*—upwards of one hundred vocal and instrumental amateurs have been engaged for several months in rehearsing this arduous task, and there is good reason to believe that it will be executed in a style superior to any attempt of the kind which has yet been made in our city. In addition to the known abilities comprised in the society, Mr. Farnham, and a number of ladies and gentlemen of talents have volunteered their assistance—and justice demands that these exertions to advance the science of Music, and establish the credit which Philadelphia has but partially attained in the rapid improvement of taste, may meet with every encouragement from her citizens.

Almost every paper we received this last week, relates some fresh disaster by shipwreck. The recital of these distressing facts were enough to awaken feelings of sympathy which few have power to resist—what must be the heart-rending state of mind of the relatives of such as have been swallowed up in the deep waters, it is need less to say—Many a longing, deep-rooted sigh will escape—many an anxious and watchful night will pass by—but never shall the object of affection return to bless the vision of those whose love was dearer to them than life—the knell of their departed spirits still seems to linger on the ear. There is a soothing privilege in being allowed to smooth the pillow of distress in that trying hour when the convulsions of friendship are most needed—but in the whirlwind, when dark clouds gather on the tempest, the gallant bark, unable to escape the war of elements, is overwhelmed and lost—the feeble efforts of man are too impotent to resist his impending fate—he too is swept away by the besom of destruction, and no kind aid near to soothe the agonies of death; every trace of him is gone but the melancholy gloom which is visible in the countenances of bereaved parents, wives and kindred—yet, we know, there is a power above that can and will work out his deliverance.

The Columbian Steam boats Pennsylvania and Anna, for New-York, will, in future, leave Philadelphia at six and twelve o'clock through the week, except Sunday, when one of the boats will start at seven o'clock in the morning.

SLAVE TRADE.—A proposition has lately been made by the Duke of Broglie, in the French chamber of peers, to address the king of France, requesting him to adopt efficient measures to abolish the slave trade under the French flag.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.—Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Jersey City, written just as the mail was closing:—"I have received a letter from a respectable house in Havre, dated May 1st, which states, an express has arrived from Paris—the negotiations between the Turks and Russians are broken off—War is inevitable. The French funds have fallen!"

IMPORTANT TRIAL.

The cause of the Government vs. the Vice President, for an alleged balance of about 11,000 dollars due by the latter, came on for trial before the District Court at New-York, on Monday last. The balance against Mr. Tamm was given out of his hands, when acting governor of New-York, while at the same time the defendant claimed of the U. States, a very large sum, (it is said above half a million of dollars), for expenditures during the war. The Vice President himself opened the witnesses in person. The trial terminated on Thursday—After a patient investigation, the jury were of opinion that there was due to Mr. Tamm \$136,790 75.

The total amount that has been appropriated under the Revolutionary Pension Act, from April 20, 1889, to March 31, 1892, is \$7,517,731.

MIRROR OF LIFE.

TO SHOW THE VERY AGE AND BODY OF THE TIMES, ITS PAIN AND PRESSURE.

The captain of a vessel arrived at New York from Port au Prince, St. Domingo, reports that the export duty on Mahogany has been doubled, and that it was in contemplation to prohibit its exportation.

The U. S. felucca *Bull Dog*, was lost on the 26th of April, at the west end of the *Belle Pass*, and 4 of the crew were lost.

The valuable cotton manufactory of Wiswall, Hunting, and others, Watertown, Mass., was destroyed by fire on Thursday, May 30th. There is some reason to consider this calamity another instance of spontaneous combustion.

George W. Irvine, Esq. late American Minister to Spain, has arrived at New York, with his lady and family, from Havre.

Green peas sold in the Boston market on Friday week, at the rate of nine dollars a bushel. They were the first lot brought to that market this season.

Trenton and Bristol were visited on Sunday afternoon with a violent storm of rain and wind, which beat down and injured all the fields of grain, over which it passed.

Melancholy Accident.—Two young men and a young woman were drowned on Wednesday, in the North River, by the upsetting of a boat opposite H-boken. One young man was saved by swimming ashore, and another was picked up by a boat.

Arbitration Society.—An association has been formed in Cincinnati, under this title, the object of which is to prevent, as far as possible, the costs of litigation and law-suits, by referring all difficulties of that character that may arise among the members, to arbitrators.

The Boston Galaxy of May 31, says:—"A number of heavy and unexpected failures have occurred in Boston within a short time past—and should the present scarcity of cash continue, they must be followed by others, to an equal or larger amount."

The South Beacon, which is the most elevated point of the Highlands, is 1580 feet above the level of the Hudson. It is said that from the summit of this hill six states are visible, viz. Connecticut, Massachusetts, Vermont, New-York, New-Jersey, and Pennsylvania.

The legislature of Connecticut has made a grant of 5000 dollars to the Insane Hospital of that state.

Improvement in horses.—Messrs. H & G. Barclay of New-York, have imported a first rate Arabian horse from the Mediterranean. They were offered 1000 guineas for him in England. He is a beautiful dark bay.

We understand, says the *Bridgetown Whig*, that a few Landing Lots on Demeris Creek, Cape-May, were sold on the 10th ult. at \$3,545 per acre.

ACCIDENT.—One evening last week, one of the Marines at the Navy Yard, fell down the hatch-way of the frigate on the stocks, and was most shockingly wounded. He died the day after.

The anniversary of the first landing in Virginia was celebrated at Jamestown on the 24th inst. Upwards of 2000 persons were present. Two orations were delivered, commemorative of the event, succeeded by a beautiful Ode from the pen of Mr. John McCreery. The company were also entertained with some patriotic songs.

The first day's purse at the Fairview races, near Baltimore, was won by the Lady Lightfoot, which took the second day's purse on the Long-Island course. The heats were four miles. The first was run in eight minutes and eight seconds—the second in 7 minutes and 39 seconds.

The Providence Gazette states, "that a large amount of money lately stolen from a Broker's office in that city at mid-day, has been returned." It was carried to Boston, from which place it was sent back to the owner; but he considers himself not at liberty to name the "gentleman" who stole it.

An atrocious villain, named Sandy, who has long been suspected of robbing houses, has been detected in the act, and secured at Alexandria, D. C.

On the 3d of May, within three miles of Key Sal, the brig *Belvidere*, Capt. Lamson, of Beverly, Mass., had an action with a pirate, which lasted thirty five minutes. Capt. L's brig was much cut up with musketry, but no round shot struck her hull; had none wounded, and but one man killed. The crew of the B. (only 13 in number,) saw six of the pirate's men dead on the deck.

An order has been issued, by the Governor General of Havana, that "no foreigner will be admitted into that or any other port of the Island without a passport duly certified or endorsed by the respective consuls, vice consuls or Spanish agents, residing at the several ports of their departure."

A Louisville paper states, that materials of good colour and quality for making queneaware, are found in abundance in that neighborhood, and that workmen only are wanting in order to carry the manufacturing on to a great amount. The same paper also mentions that materials for china have been found on the banks of the Ohio.

Murder.—Two men have been implicated by the verdict of an inquest at Montreal, of murdering a Mrs. Barnett in a public house at that place. Her husband was present, and was severely wounded in the affray. One of the accused has been secured, but the other remained undiscovered.

Suicide.—A Corporal of the 60th regt. named Allbright, committed suicide at Montreal by blowing his brains out with his rifle, which he placed in his mouth, and discharged by means of a string affixed to the trigger, and looped at the other end, so as to admit the foot.

Accident.—Mr. Joshua Bravard of Flemingsburg, (Kentucky,) was lately shot by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of another gentleman, while amusing themselves in shooting squirrels—Mr. B. expired within a few moments after the fatal shot.

John Thompson, who was convicted of breaking open and robbing a store at Goshen, N. Y. and who made his escape some time ago from the Sheriff, while the latter was conveying him down the river from Albany to the State Prison, has again been found guilty of a similar offence, and condemned to imprisonment for life.

Combination against the Lawyers.—A society is about to be established in Westchester County, N. Y. the object of which is to prevent Law Suits.—It is to be termed the *Peace Society*.

Revenue Laws.—Judge Story has given his opinion, in the Circuit Court at Boston, that specie dollars are included in the expression "goods, wares and merchandise," as contained in the revenue law, and cannot therefore be landed without a permit and the other usual custom house formalities.

Commerce of Canada.—The total number of vessels arrived this season at Quebec up to the 26th of May, is 107, which brought out 297 settlers.

State of the Boston Market, from DeGrand's Report of Sales, &c. Saturday, June 1.—"Election week, and, as usual, very little doing—money scarce, and people afraid of their own shadow."

Accidents.—Three persons, Messrs. Robinson, Carle and Holcomb, were severely injured at Catskill, N. Y. on Monday last, by the accidental bursting of a rifle. Robinson's arm was broken and Holcomb lost an eye.

Thomas Carberry, Esq. was, on Monday last, elected Mayor of the city of Washington.

The treasurer of the Trustees of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, acknowledged the receipt of \$4,578 02, for the Theological Seminary at Princeton, during the month of May last.

In Baltimore, last week, a lady who had been afflicted with a violent headache, sought to relieve it by moistening her head with spirits of wine and camphor. Coming too near a candle, however, while her hair was yet moist with the spirit, it took fire, and burnt her head, face and hands in a most shocking manner.

Local Affairs.

Pennsylvania is making vigorous efforts for the improvement of its internal commerce. From 12 to 1500 men are now engaged on the 22 miles of Canal between Reading and Pottstown. This canal is designed to open a water communication from Philadelphia to the rich coal mines on the Schuylkill.

The Insolvent Court for the city and county of Philadelphia, will be held at the County Court-house, on Tuesday, the 25th inst. at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

On Saturday evening last, about half past 8 o'clock, Mr. John Fullmer, of Callowhill-st. on his way home, near the second turnpike gate, on the Germantown road, was struck by lightning. The one horse gig wagon in which he rode, stopped at the turnpike gate. The gate keeper came out to receive his toll and after some time ascertained that Mr. Fullmer was dead, sitting upright in the gig. His clothes, hair and eye-brows were not singed, but on the right side of his forehead was a chocolate coloured mark, something in the form of a Z, and this was the only mark discoverable on his body or clothes. His remains were interred on Sunday, in Spring Garden church burying ground.

Our city has been for some days honored with the presence of a number of strangers of distinction. Among them are Mr. GAILLARD, President of the Senate of the United States, Mr. WALKER of Alabama, Mr. WILLIAMS of Mississippi, Mr. LLOYD of Maryland, all members of that honorable body, and Colonel CROGMAN, the gallant and successful defender of Fort Sandusky, in the late war with England.

The elegant ship *Delaware* was safely launched on Tuesday afternoon at half past one o'clock, from the ship yard of Mr. Jehu Eyre.

The Rev. Mr. Summerfield arrived in this city from New-York on Thursday evening. His health is so impaired as not to admit of his preaching at present.

The United States Ship *NORTH CAROLINA*, 74, got over the bar at Fort Mifflin on Thursday, and is now at Chester.

Attempt at Robbery.—Between two and three o'clock yesterday morning, three villains attempted to break open the store of Mr. John P. Warner, on the Germantown Road, near the Rising Sun Tavern. Mr. Warner being awakened by the noise they made in trying to force their way into the front of the store, he opened a side window, intending to get out and call for assistance; one of the villains hearing the cash box rattled, ran round the house for the purpose of attacking him before he could get out, but the discharge of a pistol at his head, within 3 or 4 feet distance, made him retreat again to his companions in front. Mr. Warner then jumped out with a double barreled gun, and found the same one he had fired at getting a pistol ready; he instantly discharged both barrels at him which brought him down—but the other two dragged him away before any of the neighbours came to Mr. W's assistance.

The villains cannot be particularly described, but the most daring of them was a remarkably tall stout man; he had on a pair of grey trousers and a red flannel shirt. As there is no doubt but that he is wounded, any person seeing him will aid justice by taking him up.

DRAMATIC SUMMARY.

TIVOLI THEATRE.—This Theatre situate in Market street, and being the summer establishment of the Prune street House has been re-opened several nights, and attended by many respectable audiences. The proprietor has re-embellished it, and decorated the Garden to which it is an appendage, in a very superior style of beauty. Yesterday evening Mr. Hutton performed *Bulla*, it being his first attempt in that character, with very distinguished applause, and Mr. Porter's *Pizarro* fell not far behind his usual good style. We are pleased to behold the restoration to the company of Mrs. Riddle, who personated *Elvira* excellently well. The *Rose of Arragon*; or the *Vigil of St. Marks*, a Grand Romantic Operatic Melo Drama, written by H. Judah, Esq. of New-York, author of the *Mountain Torrent*, &c. is to be performed on Monday. It is a true specimen of forcible genius, and of great soundness of judgment in the arrangement of the parts, and the combination of the plot. Its success may be imagined, when the reader is informed that in the city of its birth, after having run several successive nights, it yielded for the author at two benefits 1800 dollars. Here are many redundancies however, which should be exterminated, and many little gentle plagiarisms which had better have been omitted.

BALTIMORE.—Mr. Pelby made his first appearance this season, on Wednesday last, in the character of *Rolla*. Last night, the comedy of the *West Indian*, and the *Liar*, were the pieces for Mr. Dwyer's benefit, in which he personated the parts of *Belcourt* and *Young Widdling*. This evening, a new pathetic melodrama called *The Miller's Maid*, was announced for representation. The *Sage of Tripoli*, and the *Capricious Widow*, for Mons. Labasse's benefit, on Monday. Mr. Wood was to take his benefit next Wednesday evening.

FREDERICK-TOWN, (Md.)—Messrs. Williams and Herbert are at this place with their company. PETERSBURG, (Va.)—The Theatrical corps has dissolved, and nearly the whole company have repaired to New-York. Among them Mr. Russell and his lady.

NEW-YORK.—Mr. Bancker and Miss Jones both of this theatre, have recently been addressing themselves to the Altar of Hymen. They were married at Newark, N. J. Mrs. Entwistle has returned from Europe. At the theatre, on Thursday eve, the *Spy*, or a Tale of Neutral Ground, and the afterpiece of the *Spill'd Child*, were performed—between the pieces Mr. Godeau exhibited some astonishing feats on the tight rope.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, of the Theatre, had engaged their passage on board the *Albion*, at New-York, which vessel has been wrecked in the Irish channel, but owing to some difference between the Managers and Mr. Barnes, which the latter was determined to settle amicably before he quit the country, the voyage was delayed—although it was anxiously desired by Mrs. Barnes, as she had received intelligence of the severe indisposition of her mother. These circumstances, so honourable to both parties, shows how very brittle is the thread by which mortals hold their existence.

BOSTON.—The New City Theatre, Washington Gardens, was opened on Monday last, for one night only, and will remain closed until further notice. The performances were the *Point of Honour*, or a School for Soldiers, and the farce of *How to Die for Love*.

NEW ORLEANS.—The managers of the theatre lately addressed a letter to Talma, the celebrated French tragedian in Paris, in the hope of inducing him to visit this country for the purpose of exhibiting his talents on the stage, but it appears he declines the invitation, principally on account of the fatigue with which it would be attended, and the present state of his family affairs.

MOBILE.—The Mobile Register of the 4th ult. says, "We have the pleasure of announcing to the lovers of the drama, that Mr. Judah has succeeded, at considerable expense, in fitting up the *Hospital* in a very neat and commodious manner, as a Theatre. The boxes are judiciously arranged, having a full view and command of the stage. It is understood the company is expected daily, and is composed of several actors and actresses of merit."

This establishment opened on the 29th of April. On the 19th ult. was presented the *Scholar's Daughter*, and the *Poor Soldier*. NATHAN.—Mr. Peppin, and his company of Equestrians, lately gave a performance for the benefit of the poor of this place. The proceeds amounted to \$260 30.

CINCINNATI.—A writer in the Cincinnati Gazette speaks in very flattering terms of the performance of Bianca, by Mrs. Hughes, in the tragedy of *Fazio*. This young lady has talents of the first order, and will probably advance to the most conspicuous eminence in the line of her profession.

FASHION.—In London, during the Easter holidays, great exertions appear to have been made at the different theatres to bring forward something that would attract attention. At Covent Garden a romance was got up, entitled "The Children of Cypris," the splendid scenery of which had a striking effect upon the audience. A looking glass was introduced as a scene, which occupied the whole front of the stage. The stage is half darkened, the wings, flies and accompaniments present a fairy bow—a fairy dance goes on upon the floor; Cupids, borne up by cords of roses, sail about in mid-air, and the mirror, while it shows in distance the body of the house, reflects the gay array more immediately which is passing in the front of the stage. A gallery is introduced rigged up, gilded, and a canal cut in the stage for it to sail upon, there is also a burning forest, in which all the trees seemed to be of ignited charcoal. Then there are snow scenes at which even a polar bear might shiver; and dresses which were calculated to throw the tailors of other theatres into despair.

A new tragedy, by Lord Byron, founded on a German story, has been received in London.

FROM THE SANDUSKY CLARION.

Gas Springs.—About a quarter of a mile below the village of Milan, is a place just in the edge of the water of the Huron river, where there is a constant current bubbling from a number of places: these bubbles, when touched with a lighted candle or torch, burn with a beautiful, clear, and brilliant blaze.—There is gas enough issues from this place to light ten houses.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. William Hogan, Mr. MICHAEL ROUVIER, to Miss SALLY ANN PHARSON, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Goodfellow, all of this city.

On the evening of the 31st ult. by the Rev. W. Metcalf, Mr. JAMES WOOD, to Miss JANE PARKINSON, of this city.

On the 21st inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, THOMAS DUNLAP, Esq. to ANN W. BIDDLE, daughter of the late Clement Biddle, Esq.

On Thursday last, by the Right Rev. William White, D. D. ROBERT B. CORBIN, Esq. of Virginia, to Miss CAROLINE REBECCA HEATH, daughter of Joseph Sims, Esq.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Fly, EDNEZER JACKSON, Jr. Esq. to Miss ELIZA ANNE HARPER, daughter of Arthur Harper, Esq. of this city.

On Thursday morning, the 6th inst. by the Rev. William Van Vleck, Mr. JOHN MYER, of Lancaster, Merchant, to Miss SHIRLEY H. ASHBIDGE, of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. George C. Potts, Mr. COOPER M. WELLS, to Miss ELIZABETH McLEARN, daughter of Mr. Samuel McLearn, all of this city.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Griffin, Mr. WILLIAM MARTIN, to Miss RACHEL STULL, both of Kensington.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Staughton, Mr. JOHN H. STILLEY, of Wilmington, (Del.) to Miss MARGARETTA MORRIS WILSON, daughter of Mr. Thomas Wilson, of this city.

Last evening, by William Moulder, Esq. Mr. ISAHAI THORP, to Miss ANN WORKIZER, all of Chester County.

DIED.

On Wednesday morning, after a short illness, Mr. JOHN HOFFMAN.

On Wednesday evening, Mr. JAMES HARPER, aged 70.

On Thursday evening, after a short but severe illness, perfectly resigned, ISAAC SMEDLEY, late Hardware Merchant, of this city, aged 36.

On Thursday evening, Mr. JOHN MONROE, aged 51.

At Port-au Prince, April 28, of the prevailing fever, Mr. EMANUEL JOHIAH TARRIS, son of Capt. John Tarris, of this city.

At St. Jago de Cuba, April 30, on board of the brig James Murdoch, of the prevailing fever of the Island, Mr. GEORGE LEE, Mate, and Mr. ARCHIBALD ADAMS, carpenter of said brig, both of this city.

On the 8th ult. at Smyrna, Del ROBERT WILSON, Esq. late President of the Commercial Bank of Delaware, aged 41.

On the 6th instant, JAMES MINTES, aged 74, well known to many of our citizens as an industrious, honest and respectable man of color.

Public Sale Report.

J. and W. LIPPINCOTT & CO. Auctioneers.

From June 1st, to 7th, 1892.

[Terms.—2 1/2, 4 and 6 months credit.]

SUGAR—476 bbls. Porto Rico, 8 1/2 a 9 65 cwt.

6 bbls. do. do. 8 95 a 9 00 —

128 boxes Brown Hav. 9 25 a 9 80 —

MOLASSES—269 bbls. Havana, 29 a 32 1/2 gal

5 do. do. (good) 34 —

HONEY—27 tierces do. 36 a 36 1/2 —

COFFEE—117 bags Green Havana 27 a 28 1/2 —

HAISINS—195 boxes Bloom, 1 80 a 2 20 box

66 1/2 do. do. 1 15 a 1 17 1/2 —

76 boxes Muscatel, 2 35 —

64 do. Bunch do. 2 65 a 2 75 —

WINE—23 bbls. Bencarlo, 55 a 59 gal.

27 1/2 casks, 5 pipes Teneriffe, 1 10 —

18 1/2 casks, do. 97 a 98 —

PEPPER—35 bags, 21 lb. 21 lb.

TOBACCO—5 bbls. Kentucky, 4 00 cwt.

47 kgs. Plug, 7 a 10 lb.

8 do. Twist, 10 1/2 —

RUM—5 bbls. Jamaica, 1 00 gal.

3 do. do. 95 —

GIN—2 pipes Holland, 1 00 —

MUSTARD—40 doz. London, in bottles 1 16 doz.

HERRINGS—120 boxes, 71 a 73 box

WHISKY—2 bbls. 9 bbls. Apple, 35 gal

SOAP—99 boxes Brown, 7 lb.

CLOVES—15 bags, 1 30 lb.

PIMENTO—16 bags Jamaica, 26 —

STARCH—16 bbls. 4 1/2 a 5 —

GINGER—51 kgs. Ground, 4 —

CHOCOLATE—38 boxes No. 1 Boston, 12 —

RICE—6 tierces Carolina, 3 50 cwt.

COTTON—8 bales, 14 1/2 a 15 lb.

PAPER—100 bundles Wrapping, 30 a 35 lb.

RHUBARB—9 boxes (cwt.) 42 a 45 lb.

TIVOLI THEATRE.

Near the Centre Square, Market street.

This Evening, June 8th, will be presented, the favourite melo drama of

The Warlock of the Glen,

To which will be added the opera of

Blue Bird; or, Female Curiosity.

OGLEBY'S SICKLES.

HARVEY'S genuine Grass Scythes, Garrett's do. English do. Scythe Stones in great variety—Warranted English Blister'd, Millington and Cast Steel—Iron and Brass Bottling Wire, Shovels and Spades, Wagon Boxes, and a general assortment of NEW HARDWARE and CUTLERY, just received, and for sale on very low terms, by BENJAMIN HORNOR, No. 47 Market street.

PRICE CURRENT.

WHEAT FLOUR,	50 1/2 a 51
RYE do.	43 1/2 a 44
CORN MEAL,	32 a 33
WHEAT, in grain,	1 1/2 a 1 1/2
RYE do.	85
CORN do.	74 a 80
OATS,	40
SHORTS,	35

ALMANAC.

1892.	1891.	1890.	1889.	1888.
JUNE	1891.	1890.	1889.	1888.
8 Saturday,	4 3	7 23	4 1	2 2
9 Sunday,	4 37	7 23	5 1	2 2
10 Monday,	4 37	7 23	5 1	2 2
11 Tuesday,	4 36	7 24	5 1	2 2
12 Wednesday,	4 36	7 24	5 1	2 2
13 Thursday,	4 36	7 24	5 1	2 2
14 Friday,	4 36	7 24	5 1	2 2

New Leghorn Store.

No. 31, SOUTH SECOND STREET.

THE Store lately occupied by S. G. Fernald and Co. is now occupied by Mrs. ENRIKKA, who has just opened a large assortment of goods, men's, boys' and children's Leghorn Hats, straw Straw Bonnets, with a variety of other goods. June 8—11

The Stock and Fixtures.

OF A RETAIL GROCERY STORE, for Sale. Enquire at the South-East corner of Frank and Race streets. June 8—11

Cabinet Ware-Room.

No. 28 NORTH FIFTH STREET

whole time, and followed the brig when
had gone on board. [Sergeant then